BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AND HARRY L. WILSON



The Man From Home

By BOOTH

and

WILSON

TARKINGTON

HARRY LEON

as he came back shaking his head.

"Not my Americans, Lady Creech!"

"Not our, you know. One could

Almeric entered, at once laughing

and beating his boot with his crop.

Almost exhausted with his mirth, he

threw himself into a chair and burst

"Oh, I say, what a go! Motor car

breaks down on the way here. One

of the Johnnies, a German chap, dis-

charges the chauffeur, and the other

Johnny-one of your Yankee chaps,

Ethel-bires two slily little donkeys,

like rabbits, you know, to pull the ma-

chine. Then, as they can't make it.

you know, he puts himself in the

siraps with them and proceeds, at-

"I went up to this Yankee chap, I

mean to say-he was pulling and tug-

ging along, you see-and I said, 'There

you are, three of you in a row, aren't

you?" meaning him and the two don-

keys, you see. Ethel, and all he could

answer was that he 'picked the best

company in sight.' No meaning to it.

der his arm and proceeded to settle

"English papers, governor? I'll take

"Going for a stroll, Almeric? Would

He looked at her vacantly for an in-

"Well, I rather thought I'd have a

Ethel drew back quickly and said in

Then she sat down hurriedly by Lord

up the tinted sheet as he spoke. Ethel

you like me to go with you, dear?"

stant and then stammered:

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

a very small voice:

quiet bit of reading, you know."

tended by the populace. Ha, ha!"

He laughed long and loudly.

didn't 1?

said Ethel spiritedly.

A Novelization of the Play of the Same Name

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CHAPTER VIL

SNUBBED! ARGESSE, sweet Countess of entered from the hotel. At a glance Hawcastle," the woman cried, one would set her down for an aristo-"Largesse! And an revoir! crat. There was no doubt of it. From Adieu! I leave you with your the topmost tip of her white hair to dear brother!

She ran quickly up the steps with a aristocrat. flirt of her parasol, and Horace took his sister's hand with tears in his eyes. "Dear old sis! Dear old pal!" he icans are really too"said, and she turned a radiant look

upon him. "Isn't it glorious, Hoddy?" she said with exalted tone. "Look!" and held hardly say that, now!" reiterated up the book she carried. "It's Burke's Horace. 'Peerage.' And Froissart's 'Chronicles'-I've been reading it all over



"I had him, you know, I rather think, didn't IF" I had him, you know, I rather think,

again. The St. Aubyns were at Crecy | At this moment Lord Hawcastle enand Agincourt, and St. Aubyn will be tered with a bundle of newspapers unmy name."

"They want it to be your name soon, himself at one of the tables. Almeric sis," he answered her. For a moment she turned away and approached him.

then looked at him straight in the the pink un. I'm off." And he picked "You're fond of Almeric, aren't you. came up to him and touched him on

Hoddy? You admire him, don't you, the arm. dear? "Certainly. Why, think of all he

represents, sis!" "Ah, yes, Hoddy! Crusader's blood flows in his veins. It is the nobility

that must be within him that I have plighted my troth to. I am ready to marry him when they wish!" Horace sighed.

"It will be as soon as the settlement is made and arranged. It will take Hawcastle. about all your share of the estate, sis, but it's worth it-a hundred and fifty thousand pounds." Ethel lifted the book to the level of

her eyes.

"What better use could be made of a fortune, Hoddy, than to maintain the state and high condition of so an cient a house? He looked at her affectionately and

took her hand.

"It does seem impossible that we were born in Indiana, doesn't it, sister?" And the tones of his voice were those of incredulity. She smiled at him fondly.

"But isn't it good that the pater *made his pile,' as the Americans say, and let us come over here while we were young to find the nobler things,

Hoddy-the nobler things?" "The nobler things - the nobler things! Why, sis, when old Hawcastle dies I'll be saying offhand, you

know, 'My sister, the Countess of Haw For a moment Ethel remained

thoughtful and then turned to her brother. "You don't imagine that father's

friend, this old Mr. Pike, will be-will be queer, do you?"

"Well, the governor himself was rather raw, you know. This is probably a harmless old chap, easy to han-

"I wish I knew. I shouldn't like Almeric's family to think we had queer connections of any sort, and he might turn out to be quite shockingly American. I-I couldn't bear that, Hoddy!" There was a note of genuine pathos

in her voice, and her brother responded instantly:

"Then keep him out of the way. That's simple enough," he said. "None of them, except the solicitor, need see

Almost in a burst like an eruption there came an uproar outside the gates beyond the hotel-wild laughter, riot- stood there and voiced but one word. ous cheering and the notes of the tarentella pisyed by mandolins and guitar, then more shouts and cheers and in its effect, for instantly the maitre eries of "Bravo, Americano!" and d'hotel and his aid stood at attention "Yanka Dooda!" Horace ran to the like trained veterans. The earl evigates, but they were closed, and the uproar continued. Ethel stood by one catch the sudden silence, for he looked of the tables, amagement written on up from his paper and observed: her features, and turned to her brother

Mariano did not turn his head nor relax his attitude of stiff attention, but site the German. answered obsequiously:

"It is the Herr von Grollerbagen, a German gentleman, mllord."

Hawcastle turned with an amused smile to Horace.

"The man who owns the automobile. Probably made a fortune in sausage." From within the hotel there came the tones of a heavy though cultivated voice declaiming quietly:

"Nein, nein, Ribiere! 'S macht

er to have been thrown on negligently. The little party at the table regarded him with hostility, and Lady Creech

The German walked sedately across the terrace to the table where the two ervitors still stood at attention and lifted his hand in a curt half military salute in acknowledgment of their bow.

removing his dust coat, sat down oppo-

"You are a true patriot," laughed Von Grollerhagen. "You allow no profane hand to cook your national dish. I trust you will be as successful with

Pike laughed beartily.

"Lord bless your soul, doc, I've put a self binder together after a pony engine had bucked it halfway through a brick depot," said Pike genially. tucking his napkin juside the collar of his shirt and falling to on the ham and eggs. At the table where sat the Hawcastle party there were expres-

sions of pained agony. "You have studied mechanics at the university, then?" went on Von Groilerhagen. "Is it not so?"

"University!" returned Pike. "Not much! On the old man's farm."

Hawcastle turned at once to Horace. "Without any disrespect to you, my dear fellow, what terrific bounders most of your fellow countrymen are!" Horace mentally writhed under the veiled taunt, but turned quickly with an assent in effect

"Do you wonder that sis and I have emancipated ourselves?" he asked, and | taxes to keep up a lot of useless kings the noble earl, with a softened glance and earls and first grooms of the bed-as he thought of the dollars, replied chamber and second ladies in waiting blandly. "Not at all, my dear boy," and turned once more to his paper.

three with slight amusement and held, Doc, I wonder a man like you doesn't

"Can I persuade you to try one of my national dishes," he asked-"ca-

con't taste the same in the city." "Then you do not like your city?"

"Like it! Why, sir, for public buildings and architecture I wouldn't trade our state insane asylum for the worst ruined ruin in Europe-net for hygiene and real comfort.'

"And your people?" "The best on earth. Why, out my

way folks are neighbors!" Horace rattled his paper sharply and glanced angrily at the disturber of his harmony. The German went on. "But you have no leisure class," he objected, and Daniel smiled.

"We've got a pretty good sized col-ored population," he replied.

The German lifted his hand protestingly. "I mean no aristocracy-no great old

families such as we have, that go back to the middle ages." Pike laughed seriously, if one might

imagine such a thing, and returned instantly: "Well, I expect if they go back that

far they might just as well sit down and stay there. No, sir; the poor man in my country don't have to pay any chamber and second ladies in waiting and I don't know what all. If anybody wants our money for nothing, he's got Von Grollerhagen glanced at the to show energy enough to steal it. emigrate."

> "Bravo!" cried Von Grollerhagen, with keen delight, while Hawcastle turned with an angry gesture to Hor-

> "Your countryman does seem to be rather down on us!" Horace flushed with mortification

> and returned "This fellow is distinctly of the lower orders. We should cut him as completely in the States as here."

> > CHAPTER IX. RECOGNIZED.

ing his guest's conversation hostess picks up her feminine guests at and quaint mannerisms and went on:

ney, my friend, instead of spending ly, took Lady Creech by the arm and your holiday at home."

Pike looked up in astonishment. "Holiday! Why, I never even had time to go to Niagara falls. I'm here

on business' countess, looked at her friend with walked away. pained entreaty, and Horace, catching "I shall never hold up my head Lady Creech's basilisk eye fixed on again," he said.

him, reddened with mortification. and sat back. "I expect it's about time for me to ing weight.

go and find the two young folks I've come to look after," he said. "You are here for a duty, then?" ever hope to bear, and Horace's exasked the German quietly.

the name for it," answered Pike, ris-ing. "Yes, sir; all the way from in-Surely it would have been bad

Both Ethel and Horace started in horrified amazement and looked at but to have it appear in the full light each other with stricken terror on their of day and in the very hearing of the faces. If this should-

"I-I can't stand this, I shall go for a stroll" said Horace hysterically and rose from the table, while Hawcastle looked at Pike fixedly. "By Jove!" he said slowly.

"I expect, doc," went on Pike calmly, 'that I won't be able to eat with you this evening. You see-you see I've come a mighty long way to look after



"Reason! Why, yes. I'm her quardian!" her, and she-that is, they-will probably want me to have supper with them.

The horror was closing fast around the other party, and they simply stared.

"Do not trouble for me," observed the German. "Your young peoplethey have a villa?" "No," answered Pike, with a smile.

"They're right here in this hotel." Horace, with fear lending wings to his scattered senses, sprang to his feet and began to walk toward the grove.

Pike looked up. "I'd better ask," he said, and then, observing Horace, went on addressing him: "Hey, there! Can you"- He stared as the young man, paying no attention, proceeded on his way. Pike

raised his voice. "Excuse me, son, aln't you an American?" As Horace paid no more attention he turned to Mariano. "Here, waiter! Tell that gentleman I want to speak to him!"

Mariano sprang after the retreating Horace. "Pardon, m'sieu, the gentleman, he

Horace whirled in an angry flash. and Pike regarded him calmly.

"I thought from your looks," he proceeded quietly, "you might be an American."

"Are you speaking to me?" he demanded haughtily. "I shouldn't be surprised," said Pike

fore his interrogator.

genially. "Ain't you an American?" "I happen to have been born in the States," replied Horace aggressively, and Pike smiled quizzlcally.

"Well, that was luck," he commented, and as Horace turned again to go he said: "Hold on a minute! I'm looking for some Americans here, and I expect you know 'em-boy and girl named Simpson!"

Horace flushed deeply to the roots of

"Is there any possibility you mean Granger-Simpson?" he asked, with elaborate sarcasm, but this was lost on Daniel

"No, sir: just plain Simpson. Gran-ger's their middle name. That's for old Jed Granger, grandfather on their mother's side. I want to see 'em both, but it's the girl I'm really looking for." "Will you be good enough to state

any possible reason why Miss Granger Simpson should see you?" and Pike started in genuine astonishment.

"Reason!" he relterated. "Why, yes I'm her guardian!"

The effect of this simple statement was terrifying. Ethel reeled dizzily and was supported by Mme, de Cham- at her. pigny. The earl rose to his feet, and Horace staggered back. "What!" be cried.

"Yes, sir," went on Pike-"Daniel Voorbees Pike, attorney at law, Kokomo, Ind.'

Horace fell back from him in borrified amazement.

"I shall ask her," he began weakly and shamefacedly, "if she will consent to an interview.

Pike looked at him in amazement in his turn. "Interview!" he said. "Why, I want

to talk to her?" Hawcastle, with some of his finer feelings aroused, picked up his sister-HE German was frankly enjoy- in-law with his eyes, much as a clever

dinner, and arose, turning to Ethel. "This shall make no difference to us, "I wonder you make this long jour- my child," he said and, turning sharp left the terrace. Pike looked at Hor-

ace pityingly. "Don't you understand?" he said. "I'm her guardian!"

For a fleeting instant Horace stared Ethel, who was still standing by the at him and then dropped his chin and

him, reddened with mortification.

Daniel carefully folded his napkin that Horace had drawn forth bore

down upon Ethel's mind with a crush-To her artificialized understanding the disgrace was more than she could

pressed thought that he should never "I shouldn't be surprised if that was be able to hold up his head again was enough, she told herself, if this fearfa

thing had come upon them privately, family of the man she was about to marry was too cruel.

And with an inward groan she leaned for a moment against the terrace wall where the countess had left her. When the first astonishment had passed and she had time to realize what had occurred, events that had seemed but fleeting impressions rose up before her in all their vivid nakedness. Mme, de Champigny had looked at her with astute contempt, she was sure, and she dimly remembered seeing the look of horrified amazement upon the patrician features of the Earl of Hawcastle.

Then, with an awakened resentment, the fighting blood of the sturdy plebe ian Simpson stock, the stock that had upheld its end in the battle against oppression in several wars, came back to her with a rush, and she decided to see this awful man and give him to understand that he must go away at once and never insult her again by his uncouth and vulgar presence. Such business as had to be transacted could be done through an intermediary. With a bracing of her spirit she

stepped forward resolutely and came up close behind Pike as he stood with drooping jaw gazing in perplexity after the retreating Horace. Ethel cast a look of loathing upon the straight back of the guardian of her peace and ground her little boot heel into the stone flagging. She glanced up and saw that the common German was looking at Pike with grave sympathy and even understanding, and instantly she hated him for it. Then she saw him take his cap from the obsequious Mariano and turn away. When he had gone she said in a low voice:

"I am Miss Granger-Simpson."

CHAPTER X. THE HUMILIATION.

NSTANTLY Pike turned with a lithe twist of his lank body and half lifted his hand as if he expected a blow. Then his arm dropped again, and he stood looking at her in calm and interested fashion. As he stared his expression changed to one of mingled tenderness and pride. and when he spoke there was a world of pathos in his voice.
"Why," he said in a low, astonished

tone-"why, I knew your pa from the time I was a little boy till he died. and I looked up to him more'n I ever looked up to anybody in my life, but I never thought he'd have a girl like you. He'd be mighty proud if he could

avold personal allusions," she said resentfully. This man should have no opportunity for bringing up those vulgar, half forgotten family reminiscences if she could help it. He smiled a trifle wanly.

"Pernapa it will be as well it w

"I don't just see how that's possi-ble," he answered, and she waved her hand indignantly.

"Will you please sit down?" she said. and Pike made an awkward bow. "Yes, ma'am," he replied meekly,

with the faintest accent on the last word, and obediently took the chair that Horace had vacated so precipitously. She shuddered at the word he had used and glanced nervously at the hat he was holding in his hands.

"Are-are you really my guardian?" she asked at last, with a trace of heat-



mortification.

ed unbelief in her tones. Pike smiled

"Well," he said, "I'ye got the papers in my grip. I expect that"-

plosively. "It's only that we didn't fancy-we didn't expect"-She paused, and he went on:

erably older. "Not only that."

"And I guess you thought I'd negected you a good deal." There was a touch of remorse in his tone, and he looked idly at the hat he held. "And it did look like it-never coming to see you-but I couldn't hardly manage the time to get away. You see, being trustee of your share of the estate I don't hardly have a fair show at my law practice. But when 1 got your letter eleven days ago I says to myself; Here, Daniel Voorhees Pike, you old shellback, you've just got to take time. John Simp.on trusted you with his property, and he's done more-he's trusted you to look out for her, and now she's come to a kind of jumping off place in her life-she's thinking of getting married-so you just pack your gripsack and hike out over there and

During the last half of his speech

"I quite fall to understand your point of view," she said frigidly. "Perhaps I had best make it clear to you that I

Pike, leaning back in his chair and smiling at her, but she affected not to notice the lighter tone and went on. "I mean I have decided upon it. The

Pike brought the front feet of his chair down with a crash.

"Well, I declare!" he cried. "We shall dispense with all delays," she went on, and Pike regarded her

solemnly for a moment. "Well, I don't know as I could say anything against that. He must be a mighty nice fellow, and you must think a heap of him." He sighed.

"Distinctly!" said Ethel decisively. a start he turned to her again, speak-

with, yonder?"

And she voiced an indignant protest. "That was my brother!" "Lord 'a' mercy!" ejaculated Daniel and then recovered himself. "But, then, I wouldn't remember him. He

"How?" demanded Ethel. "You couldn't have seen me since I was a child."

"From your picture, though now I see it ain't so much like you," he answered, and she stepped forward, with astonishment.

"You have a photograph of me?" "The last time I saw your father alive he gave it to me-to look at." "And you remembered"-

"Yes, ma'am." Ethel's face, and she replied:

However, we will dismiss the subject." "Well, if you'd like to introduce me

"To my brother?" "No, ma'am; to your-to the young man."

"To Mr. St. Aubyn?" cried Ethel, recolling a step. "I think it quite unnecessary."

him, sort of look him over, so to speak. I won't stay around here spoiling your fun any longer than I can help-only just for that and to get s

Ethel bit her lip vexatiously. spared this-this mortification."

"You mean I mortify you? Why, I -I can't see how."
"In a hundred ways," she replied.

who is with you"-

so because he's with me," returned

THE AMERICAN. HE clatter without continued un abated, and Ethel and the count ess walked back to the terrace rampart to stand looking out said.

CHAPTER VIII.

over the glorious bay. Horace, still in the seventh heaven of delighted realization, took the Daily Mail from the table on which the earl had thrown it and seated himself to read beside Lady Creech, who was already deep in the Church Register. The earl had buried himself in the Pail Mall Gazette and was apparently ob-

livious to such minor details as an Italian peasant row. But to Horace in his highly strung ondition of nerves the uproar was aggravating, and he called to Mariano

who was busily setting the table again: "Mariano, how long is this noise to ontinue?" The maitre d'botel shrugged his expressive shoulders and replied:

"How can I know, m'sien? We can do nothing." Michele, who was assisting his chief. smiled covertly at the young man.

"The populace they will not be de-

part so long as there shall be the chance once again to observe the North American who pulled the autopobile with the donkeys!" "Merci!" cried Mariano, with vigor, 'He have confuse me. He have confuse everybody. He will not be con-

tent with the dejeuner until he have the ham and the egg, and he will have the egg cooked upon but one of two sides, and how in the name of the heaven can we tell which of these two sides?" Mariano was about to continue his grumbling complaint when from the

doorway of the hotel there came an in-

terruption. The courier who had spoken with him earlier in the morning "Garcon!" he said softly. But it was like the command of a cavalry officer dently was not too deeply immersed to

"Upon my soul! Who's this?"



and turned again to her paper.

that wicked motor of mine."

And instantly there came down the steps the German gentleman aforesaid. He was tall and of a commanding presence. He wore a grayish beard and an automobile cap that half concealed the eyes that burned with the authority of generations beneath. Withal it was a kindly face, and, though there was a stern command in the figure, there was genial humor and even tenderness too. By no authority could be have been considered well dressed. His clothes seemed rath-

"What a dreadful person!" she said

out the caviare to Pike, "See to my American friend," he



"I AM MISS GRANGER-SIMPSON," "What a terrible person!" remarked

Lady Creech again, and Hawcastle

bent toward her. "Undoubtedly, but he speaks English. So be careful." "So many objectionable people do," commented the crusty dame.

ingly to Mariano "My American friend desires his national dish." Mariano bowed. "Yes, Herr von Grollerhagen," replied Mariano deferentially. "He will

Herr von Grollerhagen turned smil-

have the eggs on but one of two sides and the ham fried, so he go to cook it himself." Von Grollerhagen smiled, when from without the gates came a shout of amusement and wild laughter. Mari-

"Ha!" he said eagerly. "He return from the kitchen with that national in the chair and exhibited real dis-Michele emerged from the hotel walking backward and carrying a cov-

ered dish, while Ethel turned with a

little shudder of disgust to the

"How horrible!" she said, and the

ano instantly bowed and ran toward

the hotel.

countess.

Frenchwoman patted her shoulder reassuringly. Immediately following the servitor came Pike, the same self possessed Pike, clad in a linen duster and a straw hat that was decorated with a bright ribbon. If there was anything distinctive about him it was his scarf. which was of that type known as Windsor and much affected by artists in the east and every one in the west. He carried a towel with him and

dropped it in one hand as he glanced "Law!" he observed, startled, but

amused. "I didn't know there were

cuse me. Here, son!" he called, toss-

ing the towel into Michele's hands and

walking over to the table. Hawcastle,

Lady Creech and Horace stared unbe-

lievingly. Ethel hid her face, with an-

other little shudder, as Pike, without

"Caviare?" replied Pike. "I've heard of it, but I thought it was Russian." "It is also German," answered the other, recovering himself from the start he had given. "Will you not?" Daniel looked him straight in the eye quizzically.

he remarked, "but I guess I'm far enough from home to take a few Quite slowly and hesitatingly be placed some of the caviare in his mouth and then turned a vacant and pained

"I'd never get into the legislature again if any of the boys heard of it."

"You do not like it? I am sorry. Here! A taste of the vodka will destroy the caviare." Mariano quickly filled a glass and passed it to Daniel, who seized it eagerly. This time he sat bolt upright

look upon the German. The latter

smiled and observed quickly:

forkful of the caviare and ate it hurriedly. "But I thought you did not like the caviare?" said the German. Daniel breathed quickly for an in-

stant, and the flush died from his face.

"That was to take away the taste of

the vodka." he said weakly, and Von

tress. Then he quickly seized another

Grollerhagen lifted his head and laughed heartfly. "I lift my hat to you, my friend," he said, and Pike looked at him genially. "You never worked on a farm, did

you, doc?" he asked, and the German

admitted that such a pleasure had

been denied him.

"I guess that's right," went on Daniel reflectively. "Talk " ut things to drink! Harvest time and the women folks coming out from the house with a two gallon jug of ice cold butterfolks here. Reckon you'll have to ex- | milk."

Horace shuddered convulsively, and

Von Grollernagen asked: "You still enjoy those delights?" "Not since I moved up to our county seat and began to practice law, ten years ago," Pike answered. "Things wish to speak to you." "What gentleman?" he demanded,

Horace planted himself squarely be

She turned from him in a sm rage and then faced him again with cold disa targyal in ber tone

We could have been spared this this "Oh, I know it!" she interrupted ex-"I expect you thought I'd be consid-

stand by her."

there was a tone of affectionate regard, at which she bridled resentfully.

am no longer thinking of getting married. "Well, Lord 'a' mercy!" ejaculated

eremony is to take place in a fort-

"That's the way it should be." He

looked at her. "And you're happy?" Pike looked off over the blue bay. and then his gaze traveled to where Horace had been standing, and with

ing eagerly: "It ain't that fellow I was talking

couldn't have been more than twelve when you was home last. Of course I'd 'a' known you"-

A look of incredulity passed over "It does not strike me as possible.

to your-to your"-

"I'm afraid I can't see it that way. I'll have to have a couple of talks with

letter I'm expecting from England." "I do not see that you reed have come at all. We could have been

"every way. That common person

"He isn't common. You only think